

Mission Road (feat. Anderson .Paak)

Like

No more running in circles man Get your shit straight
Long as the world is revolving to you We get cake, ay
This shit is predestined This ain't no mistake, ay
My shit is too legendary for mixtapes Bitch we mobbin' Dennis Rodman bitch we get it poppin'
Spit it like I ain't been at the dentist often Niggas talking they shit They must want to get a
coffin

Anybody can get it nigga Berlin to Compton
Just watch him Sleeping on a job so get involved then
My day one homies know I got 'em If there's any problem
Fuck being humble Humility is humiliating
Deep down inside I know you really hate me
I feel amazing Take one pill a day and Balance my pH levels
To boost my energy enough So I can cremate devils
I don't think they ready I don't think they rebels I don't think they soldiers, nuh uh
Too many sheep up in this motherfucking Can't even speak up in this motherfucker
Brains so washed Can't even think up in this motherfucker
They wanna cuff us cause we truth seekers
Lifesavers with lightsabers Baring truth features
Come get your lady man cause she staring
Paint a picture colorful as Keith Haring For the world to keep sharing
Yeah!

The dream of getting money Marble floors and satin covers
Great big walls to throw them ugly ass paintings on
You spent a fortune for great taste But call it art I call it gay
Ain't nothing sweeter than the day You get your first break
The price we pay Price we'll pay Price we paid
Can't be recreated or replayed Accept no shorts no fakes
All that I know There is no one who wants it more than me...
All that I know There is no one who wants it more than me...

Mission Road

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>